

Aug. 14 1945

Mr John Hardin
265 Auburn Ave.
Atlanta Ga.

Dear Freind:

I started to telephone you, but decided I could explain matters better in a letter. After you called me the other day, I talked to some one in the league, and he said he did not think you were going to be able to come this way, because you did not have any Sunday spots. As a result of this conversation I called Gottlieb, and Leuschner, and learned they do not have you for any games. I then called green in Baltimore and he told me he did not have you for anything either. On the strength of this information I decided you would not come all the way up here for a date in Trenton, so I proceeded to make other arrangements. It is a shame we cannot get together at schedule meetings and arrange schedules as they should be. I have about given up on trying to get our folks to run this big business like a business.

There have been several times when we might have been able to meet you in Virginia, but those things must be arranged way in advance. I hope in another year we will plan our schedule with the interest of everyone at heart. I am still hoping.

How is your league doing? I hope well. I see where you have taken Richmond into it.

My best wishes for a good year.

Very Truly Yours